

who had denied him. Matthew Henry says, this is "a touching commentary on our Saviour's saying that he came to save sinners. Tell Peter, for it will be news more welcome to him than to any of them; for he is in sorrow for sin, and he will be afraid lest the joys of this good news do not belong to him." Christ's second appearance is to Peter, and finally when he appeared to all the apostles on the Mt. of Olives he was received by a cloud and taken up to heaven, a glorified, spiritual body.

Maurertown, Va.

#### THE BUSINESS MAN'S LESSON.

He was an upright business man. In his heart he believed the religion of Christ to be true. But he was very busy, and when Sunday came he was very tired. He had become interested, too, in his Sunday paper, so he gradually dropped off going to church. His wife went regularly, and sometimes the children. One morning, just after his wife had set out, he was comfortably seated reading the money article, when he heard his boys talking in the next room. Said eight-year-old Willie:

"When you grow up shall you go to church as mother does, or stay at home like father?"

"I shall do neither," said the one decidedly. "When I'm a man I shall have my horses and be on the road Sundays, and enjoy myself."

The newspaper suddenly lost its attraction. Between the father and it there came a picture of his boys associating with loose men and drifting into a godless, reckless life, and of himself looking on it in his old age as the fruit of his self-indulgence. Five minutes after he was rapidly walking toward the church. When the service was over, his wife, coming down the aisle, saw him waiting at the door. There was a questioning, glad surprise in her eyes, but he only remarked that he had taken a walk and thought he would join her on her way home. Next Sunday, however, the whole family were in their pew, and all the rest of the day there was a kind of peace about the home that reminded him of his boyhood happy days in his father's home. And who will say that he was the less fitted for another week of business life by his share in the services of God's house, instead of "staying at home all Sunday to rest?"—*Sunday-School Times*.

"TAKE the pattern of your life from God and let the world see how good a workman you are."

RIGHT things are not always bright things.

## Home Circle.

### IT'S A NAP YOU NEED.

A room without a couch of some sort is only half furnished. Life is full of ups and downs, and all that saves the sanity of the mentally jaded and physically exhausted fortune-fighter is the periodical 'good cry, and momentary loss of consciousness on the upstairs lounge or the old sofa in the sitting room. There are times when so many of the things that distract us could be straightened out and the way made clear if only one had a long, comfortable couch on whose soft bosom he can throw himself, boots and brains, stretch his weary frame, unmindful of tidies and tapestry; close his tired eyes, relax the tension of his muscles, and give his harrassed mind a chance. Ten minutes of this soothing narcotic when the head throbes, the soul yearns for endless, dreamless, eternal rest, would make the vision clear, nerves steady, the heart light, and the star of hope shine again.

There is no doubt that the longing to die is mistaken for the need of a nap. In stead of the immortality of the soul, business men and working women want regular and systematic doses of dozing—and after a mossy bank in the shade of an old oak that succeeding seasons have converted into a tenement of song birds, there is nothing that can approach a big sofa, or a low, long couch placed in the corner, where tired nature can turn her face to the wall and sleep and doze away the gloom.—*Hal's Journal of Health*.

### QUICK TIME.

A Cincinnati man describes for a reporter of *The Enquirer*, of that city, a novel sight he saw recently at a mill devoted to making paper of pine tree pulp: "I was invited to select a tree, which I did, and it was cut down for me in the morning. I watched it during the day undergoing the various processes of paper making, and at six o'clock that evening the tree was paper. At midnight a portion of it was sufficiently dry to be taken to a printing office, and a few of the copies of the next morning's paper were printed on this product. From a tree to a printed newspaper in twenty-four hours is probably the best time on record."

WHEN Christ brings His cross He brings His presence; and where He is none are desolate, and there is no room for despair. As He knows His own so He knows how to comfort them, using sometimes the very grief itself, and straining it to a sweetness of peace unattainable by those ignorant of sorrow.—*E. B. Browning*.

### PLENTY OF EXCUSES.

A man who tried to raise a subscription for a meeting house out west tells this bit of his experience:

"The first man I went to said he was sorry, but the fact was he was so involved in his business that he couldn't give any thing at the present time. Very sorry indeed, but a man in debt, as he was, owed his first duty to his creditors.

"He was smoking an expensive cigar, and before I left his store he bought of a peddler who came in a pair of expensive Rocky Mountain cuff buttons.

"The next man I went to was a young clerk in a banking establishment. He read the paper over, acknowledged that the church was very greatly needed, but said that he was owing for his board, was badly in debt otherwise, and did not see how he could give anything.

"That afternoon, as I went by the baseball grounds, I saw this man pay fifty cents at the entrance to go in, and saw him mount the grand stand where special seats were sold for a quarter of a dollar.

"The third man to whom I presented the paper was a farmer living near the town. He also was sorry, but the times were hard, his crops had been a partial failure, the mortgage on his farm was a heavy load, the interest was coming due, and he really couldn't see his way clear to give to the church although he freely acknowledged it was just what the new town needed.

"A week from that time I saw the same farmer drive into town with his entire family, and go to the circus, afternoon and night, at an expense of at least four dollars."

So "they all with one consent began to make excuses," and proved the truth of Franklin's remark that a man who is good at making excuses, generally is not good for much else. But really, one can hardly see why the children of Satan should be expected to pay for building a house for the worship of God. And if Christians were not so divided and sub-divided by sectarianism as to require four or five times as many meeting houses as there is need of, it is probable that they would be abundantly able to erect all the buildings they required without bothering the worldlings to obtain their subscriptions. So long as they are divided and sub-divided by Satan, they must beg, trade and dicker to obtain from worldlings and hypocrites money to maintain their unchristian separations and rivalries, made necessary by paying heed to the traditions and commandments of men, and neglecting the commandments of God.